Law. Who bare my Letter then to *Romeo*?
Iohn. I cold not send it, here it is againe,
Nor get a Messenger to bring it thee,
So fearefull were they of infection.
Law. Vnhappie fortune, by my Brother-hood,
The Letter was not nice, but full of charge,
Of deare import, and the neglecting it,
May doe much danger: Fryer *Iohn* goe hence,
Get me an Iron Crow and bring it straight
Vnto my Cell.

Exit.

Iohn Brother Ile goe and bring it thee.
Law. Now must I to the Monument alone,
Within this three houres will faire *Iuliet* wake,
Shee will beshrew me much that *Romeo*
Hath had no notice of these accidents:
But I will write againe to *Mantua*,
And keepe her at my Cell till *Romeo* come,
Poore liuing Coarse, clos'd in a dead mans Tombe.

Exit.

Enter Paris *and his* Page.

Par. Giue me thy Torch Boy, hence and stand aloofe,
Yet put it out, for I would not be seene:
Vnder yond yong trees lay thee all along,
Holding thy eare close to the hollow ground,
So shall no foot vpon the Churchyard tread,
Being loose, vnfirme with digging vp of Graues,
But thou shalt heare it, whistle then to me,
As signall that thou hearest something approch,
Giue me those flowers, doe as I bid thee goe.
Pag. I am almost afraid to stand alone
Here in the Churchyard, yet I will aduenture.
Par. Sweet Flower, with flowers thy Bridall bed I strew,
O woe, thy Canapie is dust and stones,
Which with sweet water nightly I will dew,
Or wanting that, with teares distil'd by mones;
The Obsequies that I for thee will keepe;

Nightly

Nightly shall be, to strew thy
Whi
The Boy giues warning, some
What curst foot wanders thi
To crosse my Obsequies and t
What with a Torch? muffle me
Enter Romeo *an*
Ro. Giue me the Mattock a
Hold take this Letter, early in
See thou deliuer it to my Lord
Giue me the light; vpon thy li
What ere thou heares or seest,
And doe not interrupt me in m
Why I descend into this bed o
Is partly to behold my Ladies
But chiefly to take thence from
A precious Ring: a Ring that I
In deare employment, therefore
But if thou iealous dost returne
In what I farther shall intend t
By Heauen I will teare thee ioy
And strew this hungry Churchy
The time and my intents are sa
More fierce and more inexorabl
Then emptie Tygers, or the rori
Balt. I will be gone sir, and r
Ro. So shalt thou shew me frie
Liue and be prosperous, and fare
Balt. For all this same, ile hid
His lookes I feare, and his inter
Ro. Thou detestable mawe,
Gorg'd with the dearest morsell
Thus I enforce thy rotten iawes
And in despight ile cram thee wi
Pa. This is that banisht haug
That murdred my Loues Couzin
It is supposed the faire Creature

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22325) LONDON, [1622] THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34